

# THE BEE.

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THE BEE will appear next month in Baltimore, Md., with Col. C. I. Ditty's cut with a biographical sketch.

BISHOP H. M. TURNER, has it in for Dr. Tanner. Look out doctor you have insulted the Bishop.

THE BEE on or about the first of next month will be published simultaneously in this city and Baltimore, Md.

THE Editor of this paper will speak in Baltimore next week in the interest of our new enterprise. He will be accompanied by the business manager.

WHAT the president of the Bethel literary said last Tuesday evening could have been said in two words. Mr. Hillyard put the great solons to thinking. He is a profound reasoner.

THE pusillanimous editor of the Globe tells the public that this is a black-mailing sheet. When we come in contact with such demagogues as the editor of the Globe, we consider black-mailing too good.

KALSMINING - FALSE APPEARANCES.

If many of the persons in this city who paint and powder themselves, besides doing many other indiscreet and foolish things until they look more like painted dolls than any thing else, we call to mind, at this time, and for no other purpose than to pass off for white, could only see and know how ridiculous, they not only appear both to white and colored people who know they are not real, but painted, perhaps there would be a diminished sale at the drug store of paint and cosmetics and other appliances used by this class, who seem to delight in sailing under false colors. For what is all this paint and face kalsmining? simply this, some foolish giddy-headed people think there is an advantage in being a third class white person, rather an honored and respected member of their own race. What is the general result? loss of respect from their race, and to be finally treated with contempt by those they painted to get in association with. But when that paint rubs off and you are seen in your true colors, you cannot imagine how supremely ridiculous, how awfully disgusting you are. We have no war to make with a man or woman as to who they may choose to marry, but take this occasion to say, that unions for life should have an equality in them, in other things besides the seeming color, in other words, if a white man seek the hand of a colored lady of the first walks of colored society, he should come from the equal white society, and have a standing there that she shall not be ashamed of should she become his wife, *vice versa*. There ought to be an equality in social standing, and each should know precisely and thoroughly who the other is, and then there is no need of paint or kalsmining. There is a number of people in this city, not Washington people especially, but clerks, sojourners, teachers, in our colored public schools, who are so crazy on this subject of wanting to be white, that they will do well to organize an association ostensibly for that purpose and quit recognizing their own race and color. We have a horrible contempt for this thing of sailing under false colors, and this paper will not remain silent and allow those who obtain their positions as colored persons to do it, without entering our protest. Last Sunday at a celebrated white church, we could not help but observe three cases of colored men and women striving to be white, dodging behind their paint and powder, in order that they might sit and hear Dr. Rankin, as if no one knew they were colored; when the sermon would have done just as much good in their own true colors. The crisis is on us when a man will not recognize his own sisters and brothers, because he is endeavoring to be white. What a sad picture this is! and how sad it must remain, when all the city know him to be a simple-minded colored man without much of anything, less it be common brass.

## JUDUS FORTUNE OF THE GLOBE.

OR THE CRANK OF THE COLORED PRESS.

"Mr. R. C. O. Benjamin, editor of the *Pittsburgh Colored Citizen*, one of the spiciest of our exchanges, will take the stump for the Independent Republican State ticket in Pennsylvania. Mr. Benjamin is a lawyer and scholar, and, as he forcibly puts it, a man 'not to be gagged by bosses and machines.' He will be felt in the canvass now progressing in Pennsylvania. Mr. Benjamin signifies to us, through private correspondence, his willingness to discuss with Prof. Richard T. Greener, the question of independence among colored voters; why they should oppose Boss and Machine rule, why they should act with as much freedom in political matters as others of our fellow citizens. Prof. Greener will, no doubt, accept Mr. Benjamin's acceptance of his challenge, and when the question is discussed by them we hope to be there to see and hear, and perhaps say a word."

J. Thomas Fortune, of the *Globe*, has proved himself both a liar and a coward. The above extract from his paper will speak for itself. A man who will resort to small things and evade a great issue in which his race is involved to vindicate himself, is a pusillanimous coward; and he who would do such will lie, and he who will lie will do other dishonorable acts.

"The Washington Bee has stung Wm. Still so hard that he, like Dr. Purvis, cries out with pain, but says it is no consequence."—*Progressive American*.

"A Son of the tribe of Benjamin is after the disciple Timothy, surnamed Fortune, a dweller upon the *Globe*, with a sharp stick."—*Progressive American*.

"The Bee, of Washington, which has distanced the *People's Advocate* by a long jump, has got Dr. Purvis on the war path. We advise the doctor to keep still. The Bee is on the right side and should labor to drive every deceiver to the wall."—*The Palmetto Press*.

"The Bee should follow the bright example of the *Conservator*, and get up a chart of R. C. O. Benjamin, the poet, lawyer, orator, metaphysician, painter, editor, tragedian, politician, etc. It would add much to the chart to have the world's renowned Benjamin appear in a different attitude in each title. Luckily, the gentleman has enough cheek to permit a thousand views of it. A chart of this sort would create much enthusiasm among the six million colored people of this country, who have yet to learn that there is a R. C. O. Benjamin."—*The Afro-American*.

This is the man, like Purvis, who sold out in Ohio for a petty office. The editor of the *Afro-American* will be taught a lesson at the next election in his State. He will be convinced that the Republican party will reign.

### THE NEGROES AND THE BEE.

The question has been asked and particularly by the negroes of this city, why papers controlled by colored men are a failure, and why is it that some of them devote their columns to white people, or why is it that they don't confine themselves to race questions, or fight for an office, etc. In the first place we want it distinctly understood that the Bee is the "people's advocate," and for the people's good. In the second place negroes will not support their own papers and those who subscribe for them will not pay their subscriptions. When we first established the Bee we received the condemnation and vile abuse of certain negroes and as neither condemnation or abuse can stay our pen we failed to notice the vile epithets against us. Perhaps it will be surprising to our colored friends if we should tell them that this paper is supported entirely by the white population of this city and that we have now over one hundred and fifty dollars of subscription money due this paper owed entirely by the colored people of this city. This is one of the reasons why our papers fail. We appreciate the support and aid that we have received from the Anglo-Saxons whom the negroes claim are their enemies. Perhaps in some instances the white people are opposed to us, but it is because we don't keep ourselves in the proper place, and do those things which are injurious to ourselves as a race. We are too ungrateful as a race, too prejudiced, mean and crafty to a certain extent. We don't say that all are so, there are few exceptions. We say further that there are some who are anxious for our success and some who would be anxious to see our downfall. We know that this article is distasteful but you must swallow the pill or be more circumspect. One fault with us, we want too many "puffs," our theory now is and shall be hereafter, "merit when deserved, condemnation when necessary." The Bee has been advocating the cause of the negro since its establishment without any material support from them. There is but one road to success and that is a united action. If we merit any support and appreciation from the negroes, we thankfully accept it, but, if we merit abuse and non support from our people, we can take care of that also. We have no apologies to make or favors to ask. All we ask is, if you want the Bee you must pay for it. When we see men forsake their dearest friends, we have no respect for such demagogues. Our mission is to maintain those principles which our forefathers have established in a Republic where liberty is dear and freedom sacred.

ONE of the speakers at Bethel Hall, last Tuesday, remarked that he noticed generally, that all discussions there ended or wound up on the "Negro question." Well that is "generally" so, and why not? Bethel Hall on Tuesday evening, is under the auspices of an association that has for its object the mental, moral, historical and philosophical improvement of the colored race. The African Methodist Episcopal Church, the mother of the Bethel Literary and Historical Society, stands out to-day in bold relief, the only negro organization in the country that has demonstrated the fact that negroes are capable of self-government, and it has been seen through this great church that the problem, "can the black race govern themselves?" has been successfully solved.

From the time that Abe Lincoln issued his proclamation, to the day of his death, he had occasion to look to this church for strong earnest, God-fearing loyal support, and not once did he look, or lean in vain. The first colored man commissioned as an officer of the United States Army (Chaplain Henry M. Turner) was an African Methodist production. The first negro that has his blood shed, and his life shot out of him in South Carolina, for freedom "or love to die," was our good friend, Roudolph, another African Methodist, the first negro that ever sat in the United States Senate, Senator Revels was from this church, and so on to a volume. If you count her honored dead, the blood of the martyr has been the seed of the glory we partially have to-day; of the living, she stands pre-eminent for loyalty, devotion to the Union, and beyond any other branch or compact organization, is head and shoulders above any and all others for making, it is possible that the negro race might demonstrate the fact that we are competent for self government.

The negro question may always be discussed at any place where the African Methodist Episcopal Church has sway.

To convince the merchants on the Avenue, 7th and 9th streets, who were so ready to assure the reporter of the *Evening Star*, several years ago, that they did not want suffrage in the district, that they did not know the value of that right let the merchants of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York succeed in repealing the law fixing a license tax of \$200, on the commercial traders or "drummers" from the wholesale houses of those cities. Those merchants in the cities named will surely succeed through the aid of their Congressmen, in obtaining the law referred to next session; and then our Washington merchants will open their eyes to the result of indulging in the luxury of dispensing with suffrage and a representative on the floor of the House of Representatives, that they can save one day's duty at the polls in each year.

E. P. WADE, editor of the *Northwestern Review* published at St. Paul, Minnesota, and postmaster of the Minnesota House during the last session of the legislature was presented by the members with an elegant fob chain and charm at the close of the session, to which he very appropriately responded.

### OUR BALTIMORE LETTER.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY—CHURCHES, DUST, ETC.—THE LAWS OF MARYLAND—A BOSTON COLORED LAWYER REFUSED ADMISSION TO THE BALTIMORE BAR—THE COLORED SCHOOLS—THE COLORED BEAUTY SHOW—THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN—A LEADING DIVINE STEALS MONEY—GREAT CONFUSION AMONG THE CHRISTIANS.

From Our Special Correspondent.  
BALTIMORE, March 15, 1883.

I was at the Bethel Literary (Washington) about a week ago and listened to the debate for and on "Race Pride." If those who opposed the "race pride" idea was in this city now and see the preparations that are being made for St. Patrick's Day by the Irish men they would not doubt telling the colored man to forget his color, etc. No Irishman can forget the "Old Country," live elsewhere as he may, still, and forever has he a smile in memory of his nativity, origin, etc. Baltimore is called the Monumental City. She should also be called the city of churches, for one can hardly turn a corner without noticing one of these sacred edifices. *Dust* is also one of the predominant things of the city, and the most unpleasant. Some of the finest colored churches in the United States are in Baltimore, there are over thirty in number, among the most prominent are Bethel A. M. E., Trinity, Orchard street M. E., Madison Avenue Presbyterian, St. Mary, Episcopal, Allen Chapel, St. Francis Xavier (Catholic), St. John's A. M. E., Sharp street Church, and the Knox Presbyterian Church, all presided over by young and intelligent men of our race.

Maryland is the only State in the Union whose laws exist precisely as they did twenty-five years ago, at least so far as the negro is concerned. The word *white* is especially emphasized—no colored lawyer can practice in this State. A Mr. Taylor, of Boston, came here some time ago and made application for admittance but was rejected—denied the citizen's right because he was a black man, notwithstanding Mr. Taylor is a graduate from a law university, and prior to his coming here had been licensed by the Massachusetts Supreme Court, also the Federal Court of Maryland. Mr. Taylor took his case to the State Court of Appeals, for redress, but that court sustained the action of the lower court, by saying that the

"14th amendment did not appeal to the lawyers," and that the State of Maryland, has a right to "discriminate" as to who should practice law in her courts. When I remember that the late Chief Justice Taney, was of this city, and I believe, rendered his infamous decision that "a negro has no rights, which a white man is bound to respect," I am not surprised at the existing laws, and the action of the courts in Mr. Taylor's case. The colored schools here are all presided over by white teachers, Bishop Wayman and others have been endeavoring to get colored teachers, but the Christian and humane (?) school board says: "white teachers or no nigger schools." It is a surprising wonder to me that the white people of Maryland, don't bring suit against the Almighty, for letting us exist at all. The colored population of Baltimore, are nearly equal to that of Washington, (over 50,000), and they hold meetings and endorse white politicians for office, after which they go to the polls and vote for the men who thus legislate against them, that's what Dr. Tanner, would call "returning good for evil."

We had a colored beauty show here last week, the daily papers said that "beautiful colored ladies from all parts of the country was on exhibition." It is a gross distortion of the truth, the white man has about as much conception of colored ladies, as a donkey has of the revolution of the earth, the women were all of this city, and of the lowest type, fast in every particular, with artificial coloring enough on their faces to resemble an artistic paint shop.

I have seen better, and certainly more decent looking colored women, picking up rags for a living. The *Venus* of the crowd had a black eye given her by her "fellow." Just think of a lady's "fellow" going to a beauty show and blacking her eye. The gentleman (?) was taken to the Police Court and made to suffer five dollars worth for spoiling the physiognomy of the most beautiful of the beauty show. The whole thing was a scheme gotten up by a white man to make a few dollars; the admission was 10 cents. The *Baltimore American*, of last Saturday, mentioned the presence of Mr. C. C. Steward, of the Bee, as being in the city making arrangements to issue the Bee simultaneously in Washington and Baltimore; "so note the Bee." We need a good organ here to call the attention of the outside world to the wicked existing laws of the State which refuses to recognize us as citizens. The representative colored men of Baltimore are making preparations for a grand reception on Easter. I hope to see the Bee and staff in attendance. We had quite an exciting time recently in one of our leading churches, (Baptist,) one of the ministerial "shepherds" being accused of making too free use of money belonging to the "sheep." It resulted in a suit at law and forty of the members withdrawing from the church and organizing a Campbellite Church. In my next I will give you the names of our prominent and wealthy men, grades of society, etc.

### OUR REVIEW.

THE COMING NATIONAL CONVENTION OF COLORED MEN—A NEGRO FOR THE CABINET IN 1884—WHAT THE REPUBLICAN PARTY MUST DO—THE YOUNG MEN AND THE DEMI-MONDS—LADIES DISREGARDED AND INSULTED—LEE AND THE CONTESTANT ELECTION CASE.

And now the colored men of the country have come to the conclusion to call a national convention to assemble in this city prior to the meeting of the next National Republican Convention. The object of the convention is to let the Republicans know what they, the negroes, want in 1884. They want a cabinet portfolio, and a cabinet portfolio they must have.

### THE YOUNG MEN

of this city seem to have more respect for the *demi-monde* than they do for respectable ladies. These loose women are invited to all the places of amusement, private parties, suppers and the like, and are treated with more respect than our respectable ladies. In the first place these loose women have no right to be invited to these places. We have noticed ourselves that these kept mistresses can be seen on all occasions in company with our young men, and it seems that these young men have no regard for common decency. They walk through the streets with them with as much reverence as if they were in company with princesses. Some time ago a certain paper made mention of a woman supposed to have been a lady, and because such mention was made the cry was that such and such a woman is a *demi-monde*. A reporter of a paper who don't know every one, but when he is invited to a social or a party which is claimed to be first-class, he presumes that everybody present are alike. Our young men have no regard or respect for society. They forget that a good and moral society is everything. If it were proper we should at once, unfold, but as it is not our desire to enter into social scandals we shall do what we can to elucidate its condition. Our young men must first set the example. Our young ladies should demand respect. Until then they cannot expect to be treated as ladies if they continue to accept of young men's company who frequent assignment houses and then bring these same women in their company. This must be stopped, and if it is not we shall speak more plainly.

### A Bad Husband.

A belated pedestrian going Fort street, in Detroit, at a late hour the other night, thought he observed a figure crouching in the latticed porch covering a front door. The matter had a suspicious look, and he halted and looked over the fence. "Do you live here?" inquired the man. "Indeed, I do." "Can't you get in?" "Indeed, I can." "Well, what are you waiting for?" she asked, after a pause. "What for?" she demanded. "Would a respectable woman be crouched over here at this hour of the night, with a club in her hand, if she didn't expect her husband every blessed minute?"

Hypocrisy is a hard game to play at for it is one deceiver against many observers.

## THE NEWS.

Hood & Scott's lodging shell at the Brownville woodcamp, at the terminus of the Black Hills and Fort Pierre Railroad has been burned. Jas. Chalmers, Thos. Finless, R. C. Wright, Lewis Hanson, Peter Hanson, A. Trenchfield, Harvey Wood, W. H. Andrews, Charles Hammontree, Fred. T. Peters and Samuel Hays were burned to death. Four others, whose names were not learned, were seriously injured.

Moses T. Ray, bookkeeper and assistant cashier of the Merchants and Planters' Bank at Montgomery, Ala., committed suicide a week ago. Mr. Curtis, national bank examiner, has finished his examination of the accounts, and finds the money short \$10,000. Ray's bondsmen are said to be amply able to pay the loss.

Mr. James Gillfillan, Treasurer of the United States, has tendered his resignation to the President through the Secretary of the Treasury, to take effect upon the first prox. Mr. Gillfillan has accepted the position of treasurer and manager of the Mutual Trust Company of New York, at a higher salary.

N. L. Dukes has been acquitted in Uniontown, Pa., of the murder of Captain A. C. Nutt. There was great public indignation at the verdict, and Dukes sought protection of the sheriff. During the evening Dukes and the jury were hung in effigy by the infuriated people.

Robert V. Dodd, formerly a prominent citizen of Petersburg, Va., was shot and killed at Henneswell, Kan., on Thursday evening, during a difficulty with an unknown man. The deceased was a Confederate soldier.

The tobacco factories of W. T. Clark, W. E. Patton and L. L. Straine at Danville, Va., valued at \$10,000, have been burned out, valued at \$10,000, have been burned out, valued at \$10,000, have been burned out.

The floods on the Mississippi, below Memphis, are doing unparalleled damage. Houses and stock are carried away, and but three points of dry land are to be seen for forty miles between Memphis and Helena.

It has been ascertained that Dr. Bidlock, of Philadelphia, acting as the agent of Prince Bismarck, is negotiating for the purchase of several million acres of land in Mexico for the settlement of German emigrants. The land selected is said to be rich in ores and plants.

The Rev. John Jasper, of Richmond, is not without good company in his opinion that the world is flat, and that "the sun do move." This is the doctrine held by the Zetetic school of philosophy, which some years ago made quite a stir in England.

Colonel J. S. Candler, of Governor Boynton's staff, of Georgia, in attempting to jump from a train at Atlanta, was run over and both his legs were cut off. It is thought that he will die.

The completion of the telegraph line on the Peninsula and Atlantic Railroad gives Maryland, one of the oldest towns in Florida, telegraphic communication.

C. N. B. Evans, of the *Milton* (N. C.) *Chronicle* is dead. He commenced editorial life about forty years ago, and was the author of the "The Fool-Killer Letters." He was a member of the Senate of North Carolina.

Major Edward D. Muhlenberg, late of the fourth artillery, United States Army, died at Lancaster, Pa., at the age of 51. He was a graduate of Yale College and a civil engineer of eminence.

A legitimate meeting was held at Lille, France, Sunday. Addresses violently attacking the republic were made. The memorial tablet in honor of Prof. S. F. B. Morse have been unveiled in Rome.

Work on the new International Railroad from Jacksonville, Fla., to Tampa and Key West will begin to-day. General John B. Gordon, president of the company, is here directing in person.

One whiskey and wine house of Ives, Beecher & Co., at 38 Front street, New York, have failed for nearly \$500,000. The paper of the firm has ranked as the best on the market.

A dispatch from Butler, Pa., says Colonel John M. Thompson, ex-Congressman, has been arrested on a charge of raising a note from \$400 to \$4,000.

Rose Clair, Ill., had been entirely covered by water. The committee found a family of ten persons—the father and mother sick—living in the engine-room of an old saw mill.

Secretary Folger was given instructions that the word "cents" be added to the new five cent piece, in order to meet the requirements of law.

Fire broke out under the roof of the St. Nicholas Hotel, at Cumberland, Md. By prompt efforts of the firemen it was extinguished, but not until the entire roof was burned and much of the building badly damaged by water.

J. D. Watson, convicted at Columbus, Ohio, of offering bribes to Representative Bloch, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for one year.

D. R. Musselman & Co., tobacco manufacturers, of Louisville, have made an assignment. Liabilities \$40,000; assets \$30,000.

New Liberty, Ill., had been entirely submerged, and sickness to an alarming extent prevailed.

### Foreign News.

LONDON, March 5.—A number of revolvers have been found at Bradford, Ireland. A meeting will be held in Paris to protest against the arrest of Frank Byrne.

The London Society for the Suppression of Blasphemous Literature, proposes to prosecute Huxley, Tyndall, Spencer and others.

The President has nominated Hon. John Paul to be judge of the United States District Court for the western district of Virginia, and Edmund Waddle to be United States attorney for the eastern district of Virginia.

The Europeans in India are in a state of excitement because of the proposed law giving native magistrates criminal jurisdiction over whites in certain cases.

George W. Foote, editor; William J. Ramsey, proprietor, and Mr. Kemp, printer, of the *London Free-Thinker*, have been sentenced to imprisonment for blasphemous libel.

LONDON, March 8.—Lady Florence Dixie reiterates her charge that Mr. Parnell and Mr. Egan have failed to account for £152,000 of land league funds.

It is reported that the English authorities expect to implicate several Irish members of Parliament with connection with the murder conspiracy.

The police in Moscow have made a number of arrests having some relation to the public peace at the coming coronation of the Czar.

Twenty-nine socialists are being tried in Vienna on charges of high treason and murder.

French men-of-war have arrived at ports in Madagascar, and the natives are excited.

## Scenes in the Colorado Desert.

The plain is not of vast extent laterally. Black and purplish mountains are always in sight, and spurs of them cross the course. Boulders and pebbles are scattered thickly on the surface at first, among patches of bunchgrass; then the jaws of the black and purple mountains open, near Seven Pains, and show the genuine white sand desert, strewn with boulders still, but bare of vegetation and varied with dunes and large hills of clean sand. One expects a glimpse of blue water between the dunes at every moment, as if riding to Coney Island or Long Branch. We traverse a singular depression, which is below the level of the sea for a hundred miles, at its lowest point nearly three hundred feet. At Dos Palmas, in the very bottom of the pit, a board shanty saloon, covered with inscriptions in an amateurish lettering, stands alone at a little distance from the track. Surely the keeper of it must consume his own drinks, and lead a melancholy existence unprecedented among barkeepers. No; a horseman in Mexican accoutrements dashes across the plain—though where he should dash from, and how he should be riding anything but the mummy of a dolphin or a sea horse here in the very bottom of the sea itself, is a mystery—and pulls up there, and enters. And it further appears that from this place a stage starts every other day for points on the Colorado river, and for Prescott, the remote capital of Arizona Territory. This is but a faint survival of a bustle which once reigned before the day of the railroad, when the route of the southern overland mail was hither, and long trains of emigrant and freight wagons, carrying water in casks for two and three days' supply, passed continually over these wastes east and west.

Nothing would appear more depressing on general principles than such a country, but as matter of fact it is entertaining instead. It is a stimulus to the curiosity, and ends by having a real fascination. One would not wish to be abandoned alone in it without resources; it is true, but he does not tire of looking at it from a car window. Its blazing dryness is in its favor. It is disinfected and preservative. Perhaps there can never be the most poignant extreme of sadness in scenes without the element of decay by dampness. It is chemical and not botanical processes that are principally going on. Wonders of almost any sort may be expected. Phantoms might flit about over it, hiding among the frequent mirages.

A considerable part of Arizona as well is of the same character, but it is estimated by competent authority that with irrigation thirty-seven per cent. can be redeemed for agriculture and sixty per cent. for pasturage. It may be called to mind that even the apparently hopeless bottom of the Colorado Desert, below the level of the sea, is also below the level of the Colorado river, and that water from this copious stream might be spared for it and spread over it with comparative ease. The truly patriotic residents of Arizona is by no means ashamed of its encompassing desert, and with reason. It is in reality a laboratory of useful products. Paper is made from the yucca, or Spanish lawn, which abounds in certain parts of it. There are tracts of salt, borax, gypsum, sulphur, asbestos and kaolin, and quarries of pumice stone, only waiting for shipment. It is maintained also that it has deposits of the same precious metals which, mined in places where water is more accessible, have given the Territory the fame it enjoys.—*Harper's Magazine*.

### The Havre Docks.

The avant-port, or entrance harbor, is nearly dry at low water, and our tender, even with her light draught, stirs the mud as she proceeds. But when the tide is in, the large steamers and sailing ships can safely proceed to the docks, that have been dug from the land with an enormous expenditure of money and muscle. The docks and basins of Havre are all of man's creation, and owe their existence to his industry and perseverance. They are eight in number, and a ninth, and perhaps a tenth, will be added before long. Altogether, the existing docks will accommodate 2,000 vessels, and by crowding them closely another hundred or two might be taken in. The largest is the dock of the Eure, and it has a superficial area of fifty-three acres, with a mile and a quarter of quays. The water in this basin has a depth of thirty feet, and a dry-dock opens from it capable of holding any of the ships that visit the port. Think of the labor necessary for making this dock and building the massive walls that form its sides, and then say if Havre is not deserving of all her present prosperity. An older and smaller dock than this is the Bassin du Commerce, which is generally filled with sailing ships, and sometimes has held as many as 200 of them without impeding circulation. At one end of this dock is the square named after Louis XVI., and on pleasant evenings we will find a dense crowd there to enjoy the military or other music, and to lounge under the trees. Beyond the square and in full view from the docks rises the principal terrace of Havre, and at the water's edge is the machinery for removing the masts of ships or restoring them to their places. The oldest dock of all is the Bassin du Roi, or Vieux Bassin, and it is also the smallest; it was made in 1669, and has latterly been enlarged so as to adapt it to the ships of the present day. It is difficult to ascertain the cost of the docks of Havre, as the old accounts no longer exist, and we have only the modern figures to guide us. Within the last twenty years more than \$50,000,000 have been expended on them, and the work is still incomplete.—*Harper's*.

### Cost of the Army.

The following sums have been appropriated for the use of the United States army since 1856:

1856	15,963,190	1870	57,355,875
1857	13,129,150	1871	35,799,993
1858	25,739,121	1872	35,372,157
1859	23,124,720	1873	46,325,438
1860	15,722,262	1874	42,315,927
1861	25,601,530	1875	41,132,645
1862	38,913,562	1876	38,070,888
1863	60,312,411	1877	37,022,735
1864	60,391,043	1878	32,154,147
1865	1,008,000,000	1879	40,425,660
1866	288,154,676	1880	38,115,016
1867	95,224,414	1881	40,466,460
1868	123,245,648	1882	27,000,000
1869	79,011,990		

## FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Victor Hugo will not keep a plant or bird as prisoner in his house.

A young girl, thirteen years old, of Bayou Terrebonne, La., has a light brown beard two inches long and very heavy except on the upper lip.

A spring in St. Tammany parish, Louisiana, pours forth clear, cold, water all day, but at sunset it suddenly goes dry, discharging no water until the sun rises.

The cormorant, it is said, has a rather unique way of feeding its young. The hungry fledgling is allowed to poke its head down the parental throat and extract the partly digested fish from the stomach.

The Essex institute, Salem, Mass., has the first shoe ever pegged by a machine, with a letter from the inventor and patentee, and the original patent, signed by Andrew Jackson, Secretary Livingston and Attorney-General Taylor.

A soap mine has been discovered in California. The substance is a deposit of white earth, free from grit, and impregnated with a small percentage of potash. It is easily sliced into bars, and for cleaning purposes, is a fair substitute for manufactory soap.

A curious story is related in a recent French paper. A man who was very close to a tree struck by lightning asserts that he was saved by crouching on the ground and covering himself with a woolen umbrella. He was enveloped in flames and completely electrified, but received no hurt.

An immense majority of men in Rome never lighted a candle, unless sometimes at early dawn. And the custom of Rome was the custom also of all nations that lived around the great pond of the Mediterranean. In Athens, Egypt, Palestine, Asia Minor, etc., where the ancients went to bed, also good boys, from 7 to 9 o'clock. The Turks and other people, who succeeded to the stations and the habits of the ancients, do so at this day.